1.3.150
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, August 23, 2005 in WeekWorks 11
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1. You are so on to Me big time and I love it, I love it, I love you for it; questing into Me to know Me for who I am, not just lining your pockets with material-thought. I love you. Thank you for questing into Me and questers now following and generating questers whose only quest is to know Me aright, rightly, plentifully, and above all else. I love you.

2. Think it not strange the cataclysmic clashes between My historical forces who think, figure, they know and have all of Me. Oh so wrong, how very little. So much, so many trying to put, place, contain Me in their image when they are Mine, and in Mine, and in Me and Me in them and both completely in each other; yet demising others so many do to elevate themselves in their littleness rather than bite the infinite, eat the infinite, ingest the infinite, and infinite be with the infinite throne of My Father, being Me, you, and who will; dying to their mind of flesh to flesh be not all, yet remaining, yet transcending, yet giving all and holding on to nothing, no one, and will eternity see from My eyes transcendently placing Me at the core of many planets. See what I have said and recant not a syllable or word, thought, please. I love you.

3. I go to My Father. I am My Father. I am you. I have come forth as you, I, you, we as one not, one are, bringing forth many sons/daughters of only Me who quest not for My riches or elementary particles for mammon's sake, not choosing, but choosing Me. I love you.

4. Choose Me, chose Me, choosing Me with every breath and elevating My mind over yours in you with yours coming through you that is Mine, My Mind, My surrendered leaders of leaders who surrender all to Me in holiness, righteousness, and judgment-seeking of others not, but only Mine, maturing and **choosing to mature, maturity of only Me,** matriculating into majesty of My design, original intent; and intentionally yielding only Me and the greatest move of My hand ever. Watch Me. Three seconds and less, nanoseconds and less, watch My micrometers break open as platelets shift and My Mighty Many come forth at the crack of dawn not, already emerging in classrooms through kneeology in Naves and convents none, convents all and all seeking-places of My covenanters (1) who commune and communicate and seek My judgments (2) of righteousness for righteousness to come forth, being My righteousness and 5-sense'd (3) no more. I love you.

5. I give you My all, glory of only Me; an audience of one. Thank you. My blessed savior who dies for the sins of many, savioring many who savior become and planetary think nothing of, exchanging places and moving beyond past sight and taking Me to Mine in planetary events foretold long ago; many prophecies waiting for fulfillers, many coming into My chambers and walking past no one, walking past all that stand in their way to know Me, know Me, sincerely know Me for who, all, that I am, and all that I designed into them; forthwith and in haste not, rushing Me not, rushing themselves not, nor others, but allowing My mind to transform all circumstances apparent in to My kingdom on earth. Watch Me. Savior preparer- thank you. I love you. I give you Me.

6. Thank you for dying a thousand times and more.
I give you My all.
I've given you My all.
My all have My all and now nothing is hidden and no remorse is, all glee.
Me for My Mine, hidden not and shadow'd no longer.
Planetary interstellar interactions of My heart planned long ago, longed for, transcending transcendence-thought for transcendence real.

7. You are My Son.
You are My Daughter.
Tell them all.

Convince not, persuade no one.
Present and bow and love all to your death a thousand times and more.
I love you. Amen.

8. All comes forth more acceleratedly as into My broth not but My breath, **and no one can touch you, you knowing who you are, who I am**, and **My design stamped into every cell; you being Mine.** I love you.

9. Think it not strange the laughers and mockers. Leave all to Me and I love them and patient am.

10. Pursue, inquire, and accelerate you I do this day taking you and Mine and yours, Mine and ours: one, far and glorious, so quickly.

11. Can a nation be born in a day (4)? Watch Me.
Can a school be born in a day? Watch Me.

12. Surrender more and come unto Me all ye who are heavy laden and let Me give you Me.

13. See what I have said, given, revealed not in parcels yet revealing all gleefully, joyfully; rejoicing I am. You too. Amen.

14. Go and glow and peace reign in you through you and love to all My Mine.

15. Bow so respectfully, so lovingly, so Me-ing-ly. I love you. Thank you. Amen.

Footnotes:
1. Jer 31:31-34. Heb 8:10-12.
2. John 7:24 **Judge** not according to the appearance, **but judge** righteous judgment.
3. Isa 11:3-4 …he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness….
4. Isa 66:8 Who has ever heard of such a thing? Who has ever seen such things? Can a country be born in a day or a nation be brought forth in a moment? Yet no sooner is Zion in labor than she gives birth to her children.